# ORLEANS COUNTY MONITOR.

VOL. 1.

BARTON, VT., MONDAY, JANUARY 22, 1872.

NO. 3.

#### BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

CUTLER & GOSS, MANUFACTURERS of Carriages and Sleighs.

MISS A. J. CUTLER, MILLINERY DRESS MAKING and pattern rooms

Barton Landing, Vt.

PROPRIETOR of the Orleans County Marble Works.
Foreign and American Marble, Gravestones,
Monuments, &c.

FRED. H. MORSE, PAINTER. Paintang, Glazing, Graining, White-washing and Paper-Hanging. All work done in be best style and satisfaction guaranteed. Saws filed

J. N. WEBSTER,

J. N. WEBSTER. PHOTOGRAPHER. Dealer in Stereoscopes, Views, oval, square, and rustic Frames of all kinds.

WARNER BROTHERS, TINSMITHS. All kinds of jobbing executed with neatness and despatch. Peddlers wanted. Look at our assertment of Sugar Tools before purchasing

DALE & ROBINSON. A TTORNEYS and Counselors at Law, Barton, Vt.

J. L. WOODMAN, DEALER IN BOOTS, SHOES, and findings of the best kind and quality. Offered cheap for cash. Store over A. & J. L. Twembly's.

MRS. GEO. C. DAVIS, DANT AND VEST MAKER,

A. & J. L. TWOMBLY, WHOLESALE and retail dealers in Flour, Corn, Pork and Lard, Paints and Oils, Hardware, ndia Goods, Groceries, Butter and Cheese 2 non Twombly. J. L. Twombly. AARON TWOMBLY. A. C. ROBINSON,

WHOLESALE dealer in Flour, Grain, W. I. Goods Groceries, Lime, Plaster, Oll, Fish, Salt, Iro Nalls, Glass, &c., Depot Store, Barton, Vt. WM. W. GROUT, TTORNEY and Councelor at Law and Claim Agent.

W. W. EATON. A TTORNEY AT LAW and Solicitor in Chancery.
Will attend courts in Orleans and Caledonia

J. M. CURRAN, PARBER AND HAIR DRESSER, Barton, Vermont

#### WANTED, 300,000 feet of niecg Spruce Lumber, cut 13

eet long, 114 inches thick, without regard to width, and 100,000 feet of Hard Wood Lumber, same length and one inch thick. Also a quantity of Basswood, by C. H. DWINELL der in all kinds of Hard and Soft Wood Lumber.

office in Skinner & Drew's building, Barton, Vt. Barton, January 4, 1872.

SIGNS.

# L. R. WOOD, Jr.,

SIGNS.

ould say to merchants and all who need signs, that

As well as can be done in the City,

## AT COUNTRY PRICES

ake down that rusty old sign and have a splendid

HAD YOU THOUGHT OF IT?

as I intend to paint signs this winter only, pass in our orders now. Barton, Vt., Jan. 4, 1872.

CLOSING OUT.

#### COST. GOODS

My stock of goods are almost ENTIRELY NEW

## BOUGHT FOR CASH

hie time when goods were the lowest that they have March next, without fail

OME AND BUY GOODS AT YOUR OWN PRICE ALMOST.

STORE, DWELLING HOUSE

-AND-

BARN FOR SALE,

also a Blacksmith shop. Terms of payment easy.

E. O. RANDALL.

West Glover, Vt., January 4, 1872. 1-26

MARY A. SKINNER'S ESTATE.

TATE OF VERMONT, Orleans District, ss In Probate Court, held at Irasburgh, in said district, on the 4th day of January, A. D. 1872. Henry Cutler, administrator of the estate of Mary A tinner, late of Barton, in said district, deceased, preits his administration account for examination an ance, and makes application for a decree of di-tion and partition of the estate of said deceased. respon, it is ordered by said court, that said ac-and said application be referred to a session reof, to be held at the Probate office in said Iras-gh, on the 25th day of January, A. D. 1872, for hear-

and decision thereon. nd is is further ordered, that notice hereof be given persons interested, by publication of the ram weeks successively in the Monitor, a newspaper hed at Barton, previous to said time appoint hearing, that they may appear at said time and be, and show cause, if any they may have, why said bunt should not be allowed, and such decree made.

By the court—Attest, 1-3 L. S. THOMPSON, Register.

GET THE BEST. ISH'S ARGENTINE HAJR DYR, long and favor-It is the best, quickest, cheapest, the most nat-l, durable, harmless, and effectual Hair Dye in the ld. It colors hair or whiskers brown or black intaneously, and gives them a perfectly natural ap-rance, and is unattended with any injurious effect agular packurs, with brush and sponge complete, mly \$1.60. GEO. C. GOODWIN & CO. Sold by all

## THE LAST LEAF.

I saw him once before, As he passed by the door,
And again
The pavement stones resound
As he totters o'er the ground With his cane.

They say that in his prime, Ere the pruning-knife of Time Cut him down, Not a better man was found By the Crier on his round Through the town.

But now he walks the streets, And he looks, at all he meets Sad and wan, And he shakes his feeble head, And it seems as if he said, "They are gone."

The mossy marbles rest, On the lips that he has prest In their bloom, And the names he loved to hear

Have been carved for many a year My old grandmamma has said— Poor old lady she is dead Long ago— That he had a Roman nose, And his cheek was like a rose

But now his nose is thin, And rests upon his chin, Like a staff, And a crook is in his back,

I know it is a sin For me to sit and grin At him here; But the old three cornered hat, And the breeches, and all that Are so queer.

And if I should live to be In the spring— Let them smile as I do now, At the old forsaken bough Where I cling.

AN IMPROVEMENT .- Some years since, Dr. Jewett, while traveling in the Province of New Brunswick, had his attention directed by a fellow passenger to a curious sign over the door of a liquor shop. A rude painting of a bee hive occupied a portion of it, and the following verse the remainder:

"Within this hive we're all alive-Good liquor makes us funny; As you pass by, step in and try

The flavor of our honey." The doctor proposed the following change, substituting for bee hive the picture of a plucked pigeon, or a muskrat skinned, with the following verse:

> "We've liquors here of every kind, And sell them cheap, as you shall find. They'll make you feel quite funny! Perhaps they'll sprawl you on the floor; If so, we'll kick you out of door, After we've got your money.

A STORY ON STOREY .- It is said that thought of in connection with the great tastrophe, was Wilbur F. Storey, proprietor of the Times, whom she cowhided a life's trials and duties!" couple of years ago, and it is furthermore related that her generous and forgiving heart moved her to send him an old worn out pair of "tights," accompanied by the

following letter: MY DEAR WILBUR; Chicago's Storey is one of misfortune! As you can do a smaller thing than any other person I ever saw. I send this pair of tights for your use. If the material in them will wonderfully since last we met. Tearfully, your friend,

LYDIA THOMPSON. And yet-according to a Times reporter-Storey was'nt happy

THE PRESIDENT'S KINDNESS .- President Grant recently attended the English Opera, at Washington, accompanied by some friends and his daughter Nelly. Unfortunately for the last named, who seems to have a love of music, one of the crowd started "horse talk." That always wakens up the Administration, and he set off on a canter in that direction. A last his daughter, putting her hand on his shoulder, said: "Pa, Parepa Rosa is going to sing," The paternal administrator paid no attention to this, but went on with the talk. The little girl again interrupted him-"I say, pa, Parepa Rosa is going to sing." "Well, well. my child, let her sing-it won't annoy

would answer. "No." Well, then, I will | wouldn't take me any longer. If she'd 'teach thee how to perform a curious only teach me how to use it, I could help chemical experiment," said Friend Hop- her a great deal. And, indeed, father, I per. "Go home, take a piece of soap, am willing." put it in water, and rub it briskly on thy hands and face. Thou hast no idea | ter." said Mr. Thornton, approvingly. what a beautiful froth it will make, and | "Girls should be as usefully employed as | how much whiter thy skin will be. That's boys, and in the very things most likely certainly will be in the future, unless of motion, we may form an estimate of a chemical experiment. I advise thee to try it."

A DANGEROUS GHOST .- A letter from Owsley County, Ky., tells the folowing queer story of a rattlesnake; I went to my upper farm to see my tenant, and found him preparing to move. On inquiring the cause, he quired facility. Habit and skill will told me the house was haunted-some person swept it every night. He moved out and I moved in-in order to dislodge the ghost if possible. The third night, about midnight, the sweening commenced. I arose from my bed as quick as I could to get a light, and while I was getting a light the cat was whipped pretty quick. I ran in with a light, and there my eyes met a sight that made my blood run cold in my veins-the largest kind of a rattlesnake in his coil, twisting and rattling at a fearful rate. He had sixteen rattles and one button.

grandson of old "Tippecanoe and Ty- The records of the work of a day will ders, and take the lightness from her ler too," is a prominent candidate of help us to get toward the result after step? Not so. The languor engendered the Republican party for Governor of which we are now searching."

#### IDLE HANDS.

Mr. Thornton returned home at his usual mid-day hour, and as he passed by the parlor door, he saw his daughter, a young lady of nineteen, lounging on the sofa with a book in her hand. The whirr of his wife's sewing machine struck on his ear at the same moment. Without pausing at the parlor door, he kept on to

industry. of her machine was louder than his footspeaking.

"Oh, dear!" exclaimed the tired woman, letting her foot rest upon the treadle, and straightening herself up, "this pain in my side is almost beyond endur-

"Then why do you sit killing yourself there?" said Mr. Thornton.

Mr. Thornton's aspect was unusually spent?" sober.

"What's the matter? Why do you look so serious?" asked his wife. "Has anything gone wrong?" Mrs. Thornton's countenance grew slightly troubled. Things had gone wrong in her husband's business more than once, and she had learned the occurrence of disaster.

"Things are wrong all the time," he replied, in some impatience of manner, "In your business?" Mrs. Thornton spoke a little faintly.

there, but it's all wrong at home. "I don't understand you, Harvey-

what is wrong at home, pray?" Wrong for you to sit in pain and exhaustion over that sewing machine, while an idle daughter lounges over a novel in the parlor. That's what I wish to say." "It isn't Effie's fault. She often asks to help me. But I can't see the child put down to household drudgery. Her time

the first person whom Lydia Thompson little ease and comfort while she may." "If we said that of our sons," replied

"You are wrong in this thing-all wrong," continued the husband, "And if Effie is a right-minded girl, she will have more real enjoyment in the consciousness that she is lightening her mother's burdens than it is possible to obtain from the finest novel ever written. Excitement for the imagination is no substitute for that deep peace of mind that ever accompanies and succeeds the right | very pleasantly. not make you a full suit, you have grown discharge of daily duties. It is a poor compliment to Effie's moral sense to suppose that she can be content to sit with idle hands, or to employ them in light frivolities, while her mother is worn down | Did you lie down after dinner ?" with toil beyond her strength. Hester,

it must not be !" "And it shall not be!" said a quick.

Mr. Thornton and his wife started, and turned to the speaker, who had entered the room unobserved, and been a listener to nearly all the conversation we have

Society of Friends, met a boy with a little dull-but every one has to learn, dirty face or hands, he would stop him vou know. Mother didn't get her hand and inquire if he had ever studied chem- in fairly with that sewing machine for istry. The boy, with a wondering stare, two or three weeks; I am certain it

> "Spoken in the right spirit, my daugh- fault!" to be required of them when they become and mothers. Depend upon it, Effie, an idle girlhood is not the way to a cheerful womanhood. Learn and do, now, the things that will be required of you in after years, and then you will have an acmake easy what might come hard, and be felt as very burdensome."

self-improvement," said Mrs. Thornton. "Give up music, reading, society-"

"There are," said Mr. Thornton, as his wife paused for another word, "some fifteen or sixteen hours of each day, in employed. Now, let us see how Effie is us. It is one of great importance to you. and should be well considered. How is it in regard to the employment of your General Benjamin Harrison, a time? Take yesterday, for instance, ing with her mother depress her shoul-

Effie sat down, and Mr. Thornton drew

"Take yesterday, for instance," said the father, "how was it spent? you rose at seven, I think?"

"Yes, sir; I came down just as the breakfast bell was rung," replied Effie. "And your mother was up at half-past five, I know, and complained of feeling

so weak that she could hardly dress herthe room from which came the sound of | self. But, for all this, she was at work until breakfast time. Now, if you had Mrs. Thornton did not observe the en- risen at six, and shared your mother's dulged before, and she was growing totrance of her husband. She was bending | work until seven, you would have taken close down over her work, and the noise an hour from her day's burdens, and certainly lost nothing from your music, selfsteps on the floor. Mr. Thornton stood improvement or social intercourse. How a week with a German teacher; and she looking at her for some time without was it after breakfast? How was the began, also, to cultivate a natural taste morning spent ?"

"I practiced an hour on the piano after

"So far so good. What then?" "I read the 'Cavalier' till eleven

Mr. Thornton shook his head, and asked: "After eleven, how was the time "I dressed myself, and went out a little

after twelve o'clock." "An hour spent in dressing?"

"Yes, sir." "Where did you go?"

"I called on Helen Boyd, and we took walk down Broadway." "And came home just in time for dinner? I think I met you at the door?"

"Yes, sir." "How was it after dinner?"

"And after tea?" "Read the 'Cavalier' until I went to

"At what hour ?"

"Eleven o'clock." and retired at eleven-sixteen hours. will come soon enough. Let her have a And from your own account of the day, er takes any. but a single hour was spent in anything useful-that was the hour at the piano. Chicago fire, after she heard of that ca- Mr. Thornton, "and acted on the word, Now, your mother was up at half-past You know my sedentary state, and on what efficient men they would make for five, and went to bed, from her sheer inability to sit at her work any longer, at | Gout, as if you might spare me a little, half-past nine. Sixteen hours for her also. How much reading did you do in

time to read;" Mrs. Thornton answered a little impatiently. The contrast of her daughter's idle hours with her own life of exhausting toil, did not affect her mind are long, and you have leisure to go

were always fond of reading, and I can remember when no day went by without an hour or two passed with your books.

"Of course not." down Broadway? Nor sit at the parlor window with Effie? How about that?"

There was no reply. "Now, the case is a very plain one," ing could be plainer. You spend from "It shall not be !" And Effic came and | while Effic, taking yesterday as a samstood by Mr. Thornton. Her face was ple, spends about the same time in what lief by agitating these humors, and crimson; her eyes flooded with tears, is a little better than idleness. Suppose through which light was flashing; her a new adjustment were to take place, form drawn up erectly; her manner res- and Effie were to be usefully employed in helping you eight hours of each day, "It isn't all my fault," she said, as she she would still have eight hours left for laid her hand on her father's arm. "I've | self-improvement and recreation; and asked mother a great many times to let you, relieved from your present overme help her, but she always puts me off, tasked condition, might get back a porand says it's easier to do a thing herself | tion of your health and spirits. of which When Isaac Hopper, a member of the than to show another. Maybe I am a these too heavy household duties have

"Father," said Effie, speaking through her tears that were falling over her face, "I never saw things in this light. Why haven't you talked to me before? I've often felt as if I'd like to help her; she says, that 'You can't do it,' 'I'd rather do it myself.' Indeed, it isn't all my cise, is the most slight and insignificant,

women in the responsible position of wives It is a false social sentiment that lets Thus, for example, if you turn out to daughters become idlers, while mothers, fathers and sons take up the daily burden of work and bear it through all the business hours."

Mrs. Thornton did not come gracefully into the new order of things proposed by her husband and accepted by Effie. False pride in her daughter, that future "And you would have her abandon all | lady ideal, and an inclination to do herself, than take the trouble to teach another, were all so many impediments. But Effie and her father were both earnest, and it was not long before the overtasked mother's weary face begun to which mind or hands should be rightly lose its look of weariness, and her languid frame to come to an erect bearing. spending these long and ever recurring | She could find time for the old pleasure periods of time. Come, my daughter, sit in books, now and then for a healthy down; we have this subject fairly before | walk in the streets, and a call on some

And was Effie the worse for this change? Did the burden she was sharby sickness which had begun to show itself, disappeared in a few weeks; the I shall go distracted. O! eh! Can no gardens.

a chair in front of his wife and daugh- color came warmer into her cheeks; her eyes gained in brightness. She was growing in fact more beautiful, for her mind cheerfully conscious of duty was moulding every lineament of her counte-

> nance into a new expression. Did self-improvement stop? O, no! From one to two hours were given to close practice at the piano each day. Her mind, becoming vigorous in tone, instead of enervated by idleness, chose a better order of reading than had been inwards a thoughtful, cultivated, intelligent womanhood. She also found time, amid her home duties, for an hour twice

posal for useful work. FRANKLIN AND THE GOUT.

for drawing. Now that she was employ-

ing her hours usefully, it seemed wonder-

ful how much time she found at her dis-

Franklin. Eh! O! eh! What have done to nerit these cruel sufferings? Gout. Many things; you have ate and drunk too freely, and too much indulged those legs of yours in their ind)- the truth; the gross amount is one hunlence.

Frenklin. What is it that accuses

Gout. It is I, even I, the gout. Franklin. What! my enemy in per-

Gout. No, not your enemy. Franklin. I repeat it,-my enemy for you would not only torment my body "I slept from three until five, and then | to death, but ruin my good name. You six until tea-time I sat at the parlor win- now, all the world that knows me will

allow that I am neither the one nor the Gout. The world may think as it pleases: it is always very complaisant to itself, and sometimes to its friends; but I very well know that the quantity of "Now we can make up the account," | meat and drink proper for a man who said Mr. Thornton. "You rose at seven takes a reasonable degree of exercise would be too much for another, who nev-

Franklin. I take-Eh! O!-as much exercise-Eh !- as I can, Madam Gout, that account, it would seem, Madam seeing it is not altogether my own fault.

Gout. Not a jot! your rhetoric and your politeness are thrown away; your And Mr. Thornton looked at his wife. apology avails nothing. If your situa-"Don't talk to me of reading! I've no tion in life is a sedentary one, your amusements, your recreations, at least, should be active. But let us examine your course of life. While the mornings abroad, what do you? Why, instead of "And yet," said Mr. Thornton, "you gaining an appetite for breakfast by salutary exercise, you amuse yourself with books, pamphlets, or newspapers; you eat an inordinate breakfast; immediately afterwards you sit down to write at your desk, or converse on business. "And didn't you take a pleasant walk | Thus the time passes till one, without any kind of bodily exercise. What i your practice after dinner? To be fixed down to chess, for two or three hours What can be expected from such a course continued Mr. Thornton. "In fact, noth- of living, but a body replete with stagnant humors, ready to fall a prey to all fourteen to sixteen hours in hard work, kinds of dangerous maladies, if I, the gout, did not occasionally bring you repurifying or dissipating them? Fie, then, Mr. Franklin! But amidst my instructions I had almost forgot to admin ister my wholesome corrections: so take

that twinge, -and that! Eranklin. 0! eh! 0!-0-0-0! As much instruction as you please, Madam Gout, and as many reproaches, but pray, madam, a truce with your corrections! Gout. No sir, no; I will not abate a particle of what is so much for your

good,-therefore-Franklin, O! eh-h-h!-It is no fair to say I take no exercise, when I do very often, going out to dine, and returning in my carriage. Gout. That, of all imaginary exer-

if you allude to the motion of a carriage "It may not have been in the past, suspended on springs. By observing the Effie," replied Mr. Thornton. "But it degree of heat obtained by different kinds there is a new arrangement of things. the quantity of exercise given by each. walk in winter with cold feet, in an hour's time you will be in a glow all over; ride on horseback, the same effect will scarcely be perceived by four hours' round trotting; but if you loll in a carriage, such as you have mentioned, you may travel all day, and gladly enter the last inn to warm your feet by a fire. Flatter yourself, then, no longer, that half an hour's airing in your carriage deserves the name of exercise. Providence has appointed few to roll in carriages, while he has given to all a pair of legs, which are machines infinitely more commodious and servicable.

Eranklin. Your reasonings grow very tiresome. Gout. I stand corrected. I will be

silent, and continue my office; take that, Franklin. O! O.o! Talk on, I pray

of things for you to-night, and you may be sure of some more to-morrow.

Gout. No, no; I have a good number

one bear it for me?

Gout. Ask that of your horses; they have served you faithfully. Franklin. How can you so cruelly

sport with my torments? Gout. Sport! I am very serious. have here a list of your offences against your own health distinctly written, and can justify every stroke inflicted on you.

Franklin. Read it, then. Gout. It is too long a detail : but will briefly mention some particulars. Franklin. Proceed: I am all atten-

Gout. Do you remember how often you have promised yourself, the following morning, a walk in the grove Boulogne, or in your own garden, and have violated your promise, alleging, at one time, it was too cold, at another, too warm, too windy, too moist, or what else you pleased; when, in truth, it was too nothing,-but you: insuperable love of ease?

Franklin. That, I confess, may have happened occasionally, probably ten times

Gout. Your confession is very short dred and ninety-nine times.

Franklin. Is it possible? Gout. So possible that it is fact; you may rely on the accuracy of my statement. You know Mr. B.'s gardens, and what fine walks they contain; you know the handsome flight of a hundred steps, which lead from the terrace above to the lawn below. You have been in the maxim of your own that "a man may dal trip than usual, take as much exercise in walking a mile up and down stairs as in ten on level but you will find that in the end, time ground," what an opportunity was there for you to have had exercise in both these ways! Did you embrace it, and

swer that question. Gout. I will do it for you; not once. fishing this afternoon," innocently re-Franklin. Not once? I am convinced plied the damsel. now of the justness of Poor Richard's remark, that "our debts and our sins are always greater than we think for."

Gout. So it is! You philosophers are sages in your maxims, and fools in your Franklin. Ah! how tiresome you are!

Gout. Well, then, to my office; it should not be forgotten that I am your physician. There! Franklin. O-o! what a physician!

Gout. How ungrateful are you to say so! Is it not I, who, in the character

of your physician, have saved you from the palsy, dropsy, and apoplexy? one or other which would have done for you thousand miles an hour. He does not long ago. but for me. Franklin. I submit, and thank you probably a corner of the moon, or what ance of your visits for the future; for in my mind one had better die, than be cured so dolefully. Permit me just to hint that I have also not been unfriendly to you. I never feed physician or quack of any kind, to enter the lists

that as any objection. As to quacks, I | the same pit every Sabbath day then the despise them; they may kill you, in- man should fill up the pit or sell the than a hundred dollars. We would all deed, but cannot injure me. And as to ass." regular physicians, they are at last convinced that the gout, in such a subject as you are, is no disease, but a remedy; and wherefore cure a remedy? But to our business. There!

Franklin, O! O! Leave me, and I promise faithfully never more to play at

live temperately. Gout I know you too well. You promise fair; but after a few months' good health, you will return to your old to find herself suddenly seated on the habits; your fine promises will be forgotten, like the forms of the last year's clouds. Let us, then, finish the account, and I will go. But I leave you, with an assurance of visiting you again at a proper time and place; for my object is your good, and you are sensible now that I am your real friend.

SAMMY AND THE CAPTAIN .- An illustration of the limited ideas of children. very closely like those of the savages who have repeatedly taken the first men they saw for superhuman beings-is recorded in respect of a worthy farmer,

Captain, or colonel, or knight in arms, in one of the New England States. One day, after a general training, the warrior found occasion to call at the house where our subject resided : and, sheathed in his full panoply, he dismounted be furnished with nine hundred canfrom his steed, marched up to the front non of not less than twenty-four door, and rung the bell. It so chanced pounds' calibre each, and thirty thousthat our young friend opened the door, and pounds of powder to fire them, but as the overpowering vision of red together with an electrical battery and yellow, steel and feathers, flashed and other appliances, to enable him upon him, he incontinently turned and to discharge all the pieces simultaned ton have found, upon making up their ran up stairs to his mother.

"Oh, mamma, there's somebody at the

"Who is it Sammy?" "I don't know, mamma, but I think it's God !"-Galaxy for January.

Happiness grows at our own fireside, Franklin. What, with such a fever! and is not to be picked in strangers'

#### SNOW FLAKES.

A Missouri musician sat down upor a keg of powder and began to smoke. They found one button.

Priceless as the gift of utterance nay be, the practice of silence in some respects far excels it.

The cultivation of the Chinese bamboo is attracting much attention in California, which may yet be ruined by Chinese cheap bamboo. A New York belle told a suitor for her

hand that she would accept his offer in six weeks, if Mr. So-and-so didn't make a similar offer in the meanwhile. Two hundred colored men have offered their services to the American Mis-

sionary Society for missionary work among their kindred in Africa. Japan is being gradually but surely conquered by the civilizing forces of the more enlightened nations. A

base ball club has been organized There are stores in New York where glass eyes can be purchased imitating those of all animals, from the

elephant down to the mouse. With a razor Miss Zelma D. Richardson of Barre, severed all earthly ties on the 16th inst. She had tarried here 28 years, and, of course, was not in her right mind when she used the implement that is intended exclusive- the sky, whose warp is the rain-drop of ly for the use of man.

practice of visiting this amiable family | time fly," said an enthusiastic daughter, | tial flowers, by the mystic hand of re-"No, nothing especially out of the way took a bath and dressed myself. From reproach me as a glutton and tippler; twice a week after dinner, and, as it is a who was arguing in favor of a longer bri- fraction. "Yes, my dear, I know it does at first;

> will make love fly." coach, a ribbon fell from her bonnet into the bottom of the coach. "You have en, shrieking ghost from the grave Franklin. I cannot immediately an- left your bow behind," remarked a lady curses it in the words of eternal despair;

> > A blood thirsty individual named Gray has introduced a bill into the California Legislature, providing that each city, at its own expense, shall "bury the indi-

> > and rather unaccountable, but you will oftener see her among little children, home firesides and country houses than anywhere else. A Delaware man proposes to anchor balloons above the earth, and let the world turn under them, by which means he expects to sit still and travel a

for the past, but entreat the discontinu- Archemedes sighed for when he said he could move the world if he had a proper A Syrian convert to Christianity was urged by his employer to go to work on Sunday, but declined. "But," said the master, "does not your Bible say that if against you; if then, you do not leave a man has an ox or an ass that fall into the two dollars to your mother, and tell me to repose, it may be said you are un- a pit on the Sabbath day he may pull him out?" "Yes" answered the Syrian, week." Gout. I can scarcely acknowledge | "but if an ass has a habit of falling into

A young man in San Francisco owned a dog, an excellent rat catcher, of which he was justly proud. The other day, I will say a year.' being locked into a room above, he scented out a rat and chased him vigorously, breaking nearly everything in the room | ways? Then we could have the money breakable. At last both parties got on every year, and your lips would be so chess, but to take exercise daily, and the window-sill, there was a crash of glass and a velp of pain as the dog went through the window, and then an old lady in the street below was astonished pavement with her unbrella smashed over her eyes. The dog at last accounts had not returned, and no one was look-

ing for him. A Western lady has invented a conrivance which effectually does away with the annoyance produced by her husband's snoring - two funnels of speculating on that probable event, hard rubber connected by a flexible tube. One of the funnels is placed over the snorer's mouth and the other over one ear. The result is, all the sound is confined and the snorer hears his own music intensely. It generally wakes him up at the first note.

A civil engineer of Chicago, who believes that rain can be produced by artificial methods, has petitioned Congress to enable him to carry out his proposed experiment. He wants to

has just decided that an attorney can- rather had guaranteed the amount of the not receive compensation for partial expenses, and, when it was over, hoped or unfinished services; that he must that they were well out of it. They go through with a case once undertak- were not, however. Another call was en, or surrender all pecuniary claims | made on them to "walk up to the capagainst his client. Also, that he can- tain's office and settle." How much not, without the consent of the client, they had to "pony" individually we are trasfer to another attorney a case in-

A GLASS OF COLD WATER.-Where is the liquor which God the Eternal brews for all his children? Not in the simmering still, over smoky fires choked with poisonous gases, and surrounded with the stench of sickening odors, and rank corruptions, doth your Father in heaven prepare the precious essence of life, the pure cold water. But in the green glade and grassy dell, where the red deer wanders, and the child loves to play; there God brews it. And down. low down in the lowest valleys, where the fountains murmur and the rills sing : and high upon the tall mountain tops, where the naked granite glitters like gold in the sun; where the storm-cloud broods, and the thunder-storms crash: and away far out on the wide wild sea, where the hurricane howls music, and the big waves roar; the chorus sweeping the march of God: there he brews itthat beverage of life and health-giving water. And everywhere it is a thing of

veil over the setting sun; or a white gauze around the midnight moon. Sporting in the cataract; sleeping in the glacier; dancing in the hail shower; folding its bright snow curtains softly about the wintry world; and waving the many-colored iris, that scraph's zone of earth, whose woof is the sunbeam of "But, father, you know love makes heaven; all checkered over with celes-

beauty, gleaming in the dew-drop; sing-

ing in the summer rain; shining in the

ice-gem, till the leaves all seem to turn

to living jewels; spreading a golden

Still always it is beautiful, that lifegiving water; no poison bubbles on its brink : its foam brings not madness and murder; no blood stains its liquid glass; A young lady alighting from a stage pale widows and starving orphans weep no burning tears in its depth : no drunkpassenger. "No I haven't; he's gone a speak on, my friends, would you exchange for it demon's drink, alcohol!

CIGARS AND ECONOMY .- "Father, do you remember that mother asked you for two dollars this morning ?" "Yes, my child: what of it?"

"Do you remember that mother did'nt get the two dollars?" "Yes, and I remember what little The haunts of happiness are varied girls don't think about."

"What is that, father?"

"I remember that we are not rich. But you seem to be in a brown study. What is my daughter thinking about ?" "I was thinking how much one cigar Why, it costs ten cents-not two dol-

lars, by a long shot." "But ten cents three times a day is state what he proposes to anchor to, but "That's as true as the multiplication

> "And there are seven days in the "That's so by the almanac." "And seven times thirty cents are two

"Hold on. I'll surrender. Here take her that I will do without cigars for a "Thank you, father; but if you would only say for a year. It would save more

a nice bonnet, and lots of pretty things." "Well, to make my little girl happy, "Oh! that will be so nice! but would'nt it be about as easy to say al-

much sweeter when you kiss us.'.

have new shoes and dresses, and mother

A "CORNER" ON MOURNING GOODS--If there is one man in the United Kingdom who feels that he has a right to be disgusted with the outrageous conduct of the Prince of Wales in declining to die, when everybody expected him to and the most perfect arrangements were made for him to do so with eclat, that sadly diappointed man is the London merchant, who, sought to discount the death of the P. of W., and bull the mourning market by securing all the stylish sembre goods in Paris. Now that the Prince is announced out of danger, the light of his hope has fled, and bankruptcy stares him in his face. But for the helpful activity given to his mind by severe study of what appears to him in the light of a conundrum-"How did the Prince come to live when he had so many doctors?" the poor fellow would probably go

THOSE WHO DANCE MUST PAY THE FIDDLER.—The very high-tone committee of eminently respectable gentlemen who engineered the great Alexis ball in Bos accounts, that they are just \$5,762.81 out on that memorable demonstration The Probate Court of Cincinnati | They had each subscribed liberally, or about the figure.